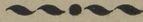


# The Junior Class Banquet.



ONE OF THE most enjoyable social events of 1900, and one long to be remembered by those who attended, was the annual banquet given by the second class on April 7. For hearty fellowship, an excellent menu, and the class spirit displayed, it has been unsurpassed by any previous like occasion. Thanks to the diligence of our Arrangement Committee and the efforts of Mr. Sbisa, a most tempting repast, consisting of six courses, was served and was freely sampled by every one present. The Junior class of '99 is one of the largest and most representative that has ever assembled in the broad halls and on the green campus of the A. and M. College. Held together by strong bonds of class pride and friendship, C. E.'s, M. E.'s and Bug Hunters, alike, looked forward with eager anticipation to the event of events—that annual banquet, when class spirit ran high—when earnest wishes were expressed for the success of each and every member, and the hope that all would pass triumphantly into the higher class together—and when every one would have his fill of good things to eat.

So the night of the 7th of April found some fifty odd hungry Juniors assembled in Mr. R. M. Brown's room in Gathright Hall, being counted and having their appetites whetted for that which was to come. When all had arrived we trooped down to the mess hall and were gladdened by the sight of a long table beautifully decorated and groaning under the load of fruits, nuts, cakes, etc., with which it was piled. After all had found seats our able

class president, Mr. H. Elrod, rose, tapped his bell, called the class to attention and in a few well-chosen words, expressed, the wish that the boys would be quiet and gentlemanly, (although of course, nothing else was expected,) and at the same time to be at their ease and eat all they could. He also announced that the class officers would be expected to give toasts, whereupon much embarrassment and confusion was noticeable among the said gentlemen. Upon the completion of the first course toasts were called for. We must admit that the call was rather weakly responded to until our class fool, Mr. A. P. Robinson's turn, came around. He arose cool as a cucumber and rendered the following characteristic selection:

"Here's to the class of nineteen one,  
The best of all classes under the sun,  
And hoping you'll all pass at the end  
of school.

I remain yours, sincerely, the Junior  
Class Fool."

Mr. Robinson was warmly applauded, sitting down amid a volley of cheers. After several more toasts were offered, the second course was served, followed by more toasts, and so on through the evening. Several excellent tributes were offered to our excellent president, among them being Mr. Pete Dross': "Here's to him who is a father to us, while our fathers are not here—our president." Mr. Jacot, some noble and inspiring thoughts, our class prophet, gave utterance to and among others, Mr. Brown, Mr. McConnico and Mr. O'Rourke, were